

R&B Thug

R. Kelly

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ahh, ahh, ahh
Uhh, uhh, uhh
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ahh, ahh, ahh
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Mmm, mmm, mmm

In the Playa's Club, checkin' at your body, baby
Steadily tossin' that cash flow, baby
'Cause you drive me crazy, won't you be my lady?

Betcha, I can make your body talk to me, talk to me
All I need is my CD, bag of weed and some Cristie
Then I'm gonna stroke you up and down, messin' with your head
And when you leave up out my room, you'll be walkin' bow leg

I can keep your body comin' like CTA
You're dealin' with a true baller, baby
Givin' you the keys to my Mercedes

Not gonna stop till you scream my name
And say, "Ooh Kelly, you make me holla"
Keep on jumpin' like an Impala
You slidin' that sexy ass down the pole like what
(What, what, what)
Come and get some of this, R&B thug, baby

I'm just an R&B thug, babe
Tryin' to get some ass, babe
Do you wanna thug, babe?
(You wanna R&B thug?)
I'm just an R&B thug, babe
Lookin' for some love, babe
Do you wanna date, babe?

You're gonna trip, gonna trip
Gonna trip, gonna trip, gonna trip
When I show you my love Jones, babe
Make the room go black

Baby girl, keep your body right there
I'm gonna sock it to you baby
I wanna hear you say yeah, yeah
And the sign of the knob says privacy, you and me
On the low, fruit bowls and whipped cream

We can get up on a fancy suite
Thugged out with some Hennessey
See, see, see
Lock your body up and throw away the key

Not gonna stop till you scream my name
And say, "Ooh Kelly you make me holla"
Keep on jumpin' like an Impala

You slidin' that sexy ass down the pole like what
(What, what, what)
Come and get some of this R&B thug, baby

I'm just an R&B thug, babe
Tryin' to get some ass, babe
Do you wanna thug, babe?
(Would you like some of this R&B thug?)
Just an R&B thug, babe
Lookin' for some love, babe
Do you wanna date, babe?

Now feel a knot down in my pants
While you breakin' me off with a lap dance, baby
Said it's getting me high, it's got me feelin' hazy
I'm goin' around your body like a worldwide tour
Make you say toot toot, beep beep
Pull up to my bumper, baby

Not gonna stop till I hear you call my name
And say, "Ooh Kelly, you make me holla"
Keep on jumpin' like an Impala
You slidin' that sexy ass down the pole like what
(What, what, what)
Come and get some of this R&B thug

I'm just an R&B thug, babe
Tryin' to get some ass, babe
Do you wanna thug, babe?
(Do you wanna R&B thug?)
I'm just an R&B thug, babe
Lookin' for some love, babe
Do you wanna date, babe?
(Do you wanna thugging somebody's gonna do you right babe)

I'm just an R&B thug, babe
Tryin' to get some ass, babe
Do you wanna thug, babe?
I'm just an R&B thug, babe
Lookin' for some love, babe
Do you wanna date, babe?

Now if you're horny say
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Aah, aah, aah
And if you want it say
Say, yeah, yeah, yeah

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Aah, aah, aah
What? Yeah, yeah, yeah
Huh, mmm, mmm, mmm

Now if you're horny say
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Aah, aah, aah
Ladies, if you want it, say
Uhh, uhh, uhh

Say yeah, yeah, yeah
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Aah, aah, aah
What? Yeah, yeah, yeah

What? Mmm, mmm, mmm
Just an R&B thug, baby

I'm just an R&B thug, babe
Tryin' to get some ass, babe
Do you wanna thug, babe?
(Do you wanna R&B thug?)
I'm just an R&B thug, babe
Lookin' for some love, babe
Do you wanna date, babe?

I'm just an R&B thug, babe
Tryin' to get some ass, babe
Do you wanna thug, babe?